THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules fer Young Writers.

Write plainly on one side of the per only, and number the pages.
Use pen and ink, not pencil.
Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over Original stories or letters only Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.
Address all communications to Uncl-

Jed, Bulletin Office. "Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you."

Where's Mother? Bursting in from school or play,
This is what the children say,
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold, in the hall,
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by—
"Where's Mother?"

From the weary bed of pain This same question comes again; From the boy with sparkling eyes, Bearing home his earliest prize; From the bronzed and bearded son, Perils past and honors won-"Where's Mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task. One day we may vainly ask For the comfort of her face, For the rest of her embrace. Let us love her while we may.
Well for us that we can say—
"Where's Mother?"

Mother, with untiring hands, At the post of duty stands, Patient, seeking not her own, Anxious for the good alone Of the children as they cry, Ever as the days go by-"Where's Mother?"

UNCLE JED'S TALK WITH WIDE-AWAKES.

Children in aiding their parents can only do little things, but these little

There is nothing counts more in the little affairs of life than being prompt and being patient. Do not be slow when you are needed, and do not be irvitable when things do not go as you ed. expected. If things do not meet our expectations we can do the best we san to overcome any feeling of disapgointment and hope they will be better say "Last Saturday's Football Game." apart. Now it happened Pythias sext time. wext time.

Almost everything great comes from small beginnings. There is an oak tree in every acorn and a chestnut tree in every chestnut and an apple tree in every apple seed. A chestnut burr may hold four trees and an ordinary wonderful things in small packages,

years prepare them for all the occupations and duties of life. Do not get grumpy over trifles, but and France.

tackle the little things of life with interest and strive to do things satisfactory not only to yourself but satisfactory to others.

the mountain.

in raising them.

JESSIE L., BREHAUT.

East Norwich, N. Y.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1-Florence Gallup of Moosup, The Campfire Girls in the Mountains. 2-Ruth E. Spaulding of Danielson,

3-Katherine Gorman of Versailles, 4-Thomas O'Connell of Norwich, The Boy Scouts' Mountain Camp.

5-Grace Mahoney of Colchester, The 6-Florence Meyer of Taftville, The Campfire Girls in the Woods.

7-Myrtle Dupree of Colchester, Miss \$-Mary A. Burrill of Springs, Miss Pat at School.

The winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Florence Sullivan of Willimantic: I received the pretty prize book you sent me and like it very much. Mildred E. White of Stafford

Springs: I thank you for the prize book you sent me, and I am enjoying it very

the tin can. Try as she would, she could not free herself. I feel for all

Lucy A. Carter of Hampton: I send

Why A Hen Adopted Me

The hen which adopted me was a common ordinary mixture of Plymouth She sat as calm as could be while I was working over her. Her actions said very plainly: "I know that you are

as it smelled good, decided to investigate it. Shortly after, a peculiar muffled noise called me to the kitchen door. I quickly saw the trouble. Mrs. Hen had her head securely fastened in the time on the stone would she that can be said very plainly: "I know that you are big and powerful, and as you are of the mind to help me, only a hen, I put my self wholly in your hands."

The really funny part of the whole thing was afterward. I got the can from her head. Not a feather was active the can be said very plainly: "I know that you are big and powerful, and as you are of the mind to help me, only a hen, I put my self wholly in your hands."

the tin can. Try as she would, she could not free herself. I feel for all the poor helpless things, so, although I laughed at the spectacle, I hastened to her relief.

For some reason, my cousin's chick-

ens are all very wild. Knowing this, I approached this hen very carefully. I picked her up and, walking over to the kitchen step, sat down. Whoever had opened that can had done a very poor job. He had cut two straight lines something after the manner of a never falled to greet me whenever had never falled to greet me whenever had never falled to greet me whenever had a never falled to greet me whenever had never the second nev

poor job. He had cut two straight lines, something after the manner of a "plus" sign. Then he had partially turned the corners back.

I had a dreadful time liberating that hen without hurting her. I was really surprised at her behavior. It proved to me right there that even the chickers, simple minded things that they daybait

a nice. warm sod hen-house, that hen never falled to greet me whenever she has a good home, because when the wagon carried them away, her nice friendly clucks, bidding me "good-by" were the last think I heard.

—Our Dumb Animals.

find it very interesting.

Orin Whitehouse of Mansfield Center: Thank you very much for the prize book. I have read it all through and think it very interesting. Agnes E. Schreier of Stafford Springs: Thank you very much for the prize book, Miss Pat and Her Sisters. I have not read it, but know it will be

many thanks for the prize book I re-ceived. I have read some of it and

Mary A. Burrill of Stafford Springs: I thank you ever so much for the nice prize book you sent me. I read it and found it very interesting.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

A District School Eighty Years Ago. A district school of eighty years ago was in an open place formed by cross roads. It was a small building of one roads. The story and had one apartment. schoolhouse contained four windows, two on each side. The door was facing the road and had a low step. There were no pictures and paint on the walls as we have today. The schoolhouse was built for thirty

pupils, but fifty went to it. Opposite of the door was a huge fireplace four or five feet wide. A long slanting shelf or five feet wide. A long slanting shelf the larger pupils used as a desk. The seats were made of slabs without backs. The larger pupils sat on the slabs of the room the state of the room the state or the state of the room the state or the state of the room the state or the sta sides of the room, the girls on one side and the boys on the other. The younger pupils sat near the fireplace. Some married men and women came to school. About one dozen of the same amount didn't know their alphabets. The teacher got from ten to twelve dollars a month and his board. They will catch and eat ducks and small geese.

Hawks make nests up high in trees. They will catch and eat young chickers. He boarded on the district.
MYRTLE DUPREE.

Choosing Your Subject. First you must see your subject in its entirety, as one thing. Ask yourself: "Just what does my title mean?" and if you have not as yet selected a title, study your subject from all sides until you can see how to narrow it to certain definite dimensions. Now you have set a sort of fence around your subject. Nothing outside must enter, but nothing inside must escape. The length of the composition you things are as important to their success are to write usually helps you decide in life as some greater things be to the success of older people.

on the limits of your subject. If you are writing a book on Africa, you might include all that the title suggests to you of exploration, coloniza-tion, civilization and Christianization But if you are writing a very short

heme—not over three pages—it is evi-ient that the subject must be narrow-After having selected your title de cide into what divisions the subject naturally falls. For example: "A Ball Game" is not a definite title. Instead say "Last Saturday's Football Game."

ought to have a nice story.

LILLIAN M. BREHAUT.

East Norwich, N. Y.

Geese. Geese have been domesticated for ages, having been held in great favor with the ancient Egyptians, as is evipple six apple trees. Nature puts denced by their being frequently seem vonderful things in small packages, lead what has been said of little in the old world than on this continent, in the old world than on this continent, in the old world than on this continent, the said of his mother than the old world than on this continent, and for his sister and got his mother than the old world than on this continent, and for his sister and got his mother than the old world than on this continent, and for his sister and got his mother than the old world than on this continent, and for his sister and got his mother than the old world than on this continent, and the old world than on the old world the old world than on the old world t apple six apple trees. Nature puts denced by their being frequently seen

In the migration of wild geese they almost always retain the V-shaped ranks unbroken, being guided by their

There are few, if any, birds that ma-Do not hold little things of small value since drops of water make the being grass, little expense is required free.

The shirt which he wore was probably one made from his father's. It was dark blue and evidently had seen its best days. The sleeves were cut off above the elbow and showed very freckled arms.

frightened, and he was going to kill me for running away.

When he got me to the wigwam, the more its best days. The sleeves were cut off above the elbow and showed very freckled arms.

They put me in a barrel and rolled hit me.

They put me in a barrel and rolled over the mountains. I was just

were tanned and dirty. His legs were Stafford Springs.

rificed. She stood on the step look-ing at me. As she didn't offer to go

scratched in several places and around his right foot was wound a cloth which was once white but now dirty.

This little country lad, dressed in old clothes, who breathes the fresh country air, is far happier than the richest boy dressed in the best clothes.

FLOSSIE M. MEYER, Age 13.

The Horse,

Horses are many colors—red, white, hestnut and sorrel. Their head is round and long. Their ears are shorter than a mule's. Some horses have long mannes. If a horse is fed well his stomach will be large and his sides will stick out and make him look almost round. Some horses of telegraphing that used the sight, have bob talls and others have not. These have been known for thousands Some horses have long legs. Horses of years. They were known even to

plowing, harrowing, cultivating, drawing road scrapers, snaking out trees and pulling out stones near the house that would flay and break the windows if blasted. Their food is oats, grass, hay, corn and hops. ELLERY PRATT.

Birds.

sides of the room, the girls on one sparrow and bush sparrow, eagle, quall

ens.
Ground sparrows make their nests on the ground. Their eggs are spotted.
Bush sparrows make their nests in

Eagles live on mountains or some high place where people cannot go. They will carry off lambs. Quail and partridge make their nests n the ground. Barn swallows make their nests un-

der the eaves of barns. Chimney swallows make their nests in chimneys. Robins make their nests in trees. heir nests in trees. Woodpeckers live in old hollow trees.

Damon and Pythias. There once lived in Syracuse two oung men, who were very good riends and were hardly ever seen onysius, who put him in prison and said he should be condemned to death n a few days, When Pythias heard this he was

very much troubled. His old mother and his sister lived far away from Syracuse and he wished to go to his sister's marriage. Damon asked the tyrant if he could go to prison while Pythias made the journey and Diony-

things:

"Little things console us because little things afflict us."

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

It is little accomplishments which make girls and boys grow into useful men and women. The little things they are taught in juvenile and youthful years prepare them for all the occupa-

in his stead; but Damon knew Pythias would be true to his friend. When the last hour had come Damon was Helland and some portions of England the last hour had come Damon was and France. just then Pythias came rushing up and

> Dionysius saw the lovalty of the two friends and shamed by their unflinching trust in each other let them go MARY A. BURRILL, Age 13.

Stafford Springs.

A Little Boy.

One could tell at a glance that he was a country lad. He was ten years old, I should judge, and about four and would like to hear it. I dreamed I was captured by the Indians. They wade me work very hard. I had a strip made me work very hard. I had a strip made me work very hard. One day after doing a lot of work, I retired to bed very early. I had a wonderful dream and I think you He had large blue eyes and a pug made me work very hard. I had a strin of gold beads around my neck and a ring on my finger and the Indian chief took them from me. I cried very much berries. His ears had several scars on

showed signs of naving eaten strawberries. His ears had several scars on
them, and I suppose he got them engaged in a "scrap," as the boys call it,
with some other boy. He had red
cheeks, and his hair was a ruddy
brown.

He wore a pair of old faded overalls
which were rolled up to the knees. The
pockets in the overalls were stuffed
with fishing tackle, I think, for several
pieces of line hung from his pockets.
The overalls showed signs of mending
in many places, and by the looks of the
mending I think it must have been
done by one of his sisters who was inexperienced in mending. Instead of a
buckle on one of the shoulder straps a
pin was used.

The shirt which he wore was prob-

They put me in a barrel and rolled me over the mountains. I was just going to drop from a high cliff when was a size too large and pieces of straw were wanting in several places. He wore no shoes, and his feet and legs were langed and dirty. His legs were Stafford Springs.

Thanksgiving at Grandma's. One night I came home from school My mother told me she had received a letter from my grandmother and that we were to go to her house for Thanksgiving. I was very glad. As the next day was Thanksgiving I got up early in the morning and helped get ready. My father was going with

The ride to grandmother's was love-A light snow had fallen and the trees looked like Christmas until the sun came out and melted the snow. It was rather chilly so we wrapped up warm and enjoyed the ride.

When we got there grandmother was just beginning to get dinner. It smell-ed so good. Before dinner I looked around the farm and played with my cousins who had also come to grand-mother's. At 1 o'clock we had dinner. It seemed as if there was everything to eat, mashed potatoes, roast turkey, carrots, turnips, puddings, ples, fruit, nuts and home-made candy. We were all so happy. Everyone had a joke to tell or a story and after dinner all helped wash the dishes and

all too soon came the time for us to go home. We had enjoyed our Thanks-

a bag of corn. My three brothers and I were lost near the store.

We were picked up by some children. The children planted us in their backyard. They took good care of us.

Many times the strong wind blew us over, but we straightened up and grew again.

We grew up tall and are now in put her to bed.

Elizabeth promised that she would STELLA ELLICK, Age 13. Versailles.

Telegraphing by Fire. The firing of signal guns was tele-traphing by sound. It used only the tearing. But there were other ways

Some horses have long legs. Horses have four legs; their hoofs are round. Some are larger than others.

My father said he saw a horse that took a number eight shoe.

Some horses are quick and others are slow. Some can pull larger loads than others. Some will do tricks. Once I heard some company we had say they had a horse that would do tricks. He would turn a grindstone and chew tobacco.

The Indians on the plains use fire the load of the policy of the plains use fire the store that the pull one fire, sometimes they build say the fire on a hill the Indians who see it know that the Indians have also what are known as smoke signals. On Indian the Indians have also what are known as smoke signals. On Indian the Indians have also what are known as smoke signals. On Indian the Indians have also what are known as a moke it known that the Indians have also what are known as an armount of the fire to send up a party of his friends a long way off, builds a fire. When it blazes, he builds a fire. When it blazes, he way off it is caused the fire to send up a stream of white smoke hundreds of an armount of green grass on it and this causes the fire to send up a stream of white smoke hundreds of and pulling out stones near the house that would flay and break the win-

feet high, which can be seen 50 miles away in clear weather.

Among the Apaches one column of smoke is to call attention; two columns say, "All is well, and we are going to remain in this camp;" three columns or more are a sign of danger and ask for help. Sometimes longer messages are sent.

After building a fire and putting green grass upon it, the Indian spreads his blanket over it. He holds down the edges to shut the smoke in. After a few moments he takes his blanket off, and when he does this, a great puff of

and when he does this, a great puff of smoke, like a balloon, shoots up into the air. This the Indian does over and over. One puff of smoke chases an-other upward. By the number of these puffs, and the length of spaces between pulls, and the length of spaces between them, he makes his meaning understood by his friends many miles away. At night the Indians smear their arrows with something that will burn easily. One of them draws his bow and just as he is about to let his arrow fly, another one touches it with fire. The arrow blazes as it shoots through the air like a farm draws through the air like a farm draws. through the air, like a flery dragon fly. One burning arrow follows another, and those who see them read these fire signals, and know what is THOMAS O'CONNELL Age 14.

What Mrs. Squirrel Thinks. Robins make then.

Their eggs are blue.

Humming birds are very small and are many different colors. They make the trunk of the tree near the top their nests in trees.

The old apple tree in the colors of the tree near the top their nests in trees. Woodpeckers live in old hollow trees.

They get insects for food out of the trees.

GLADYS YOUNG.

One day Mr. Squirrel ran up the tree as fast as he could. "My dear," said he to his wife when he was safe in his hole again, "I was afraid I should nis note again. "I was arraid I should not reach home alive!"
"Have those boys been throwing stones at you again?"
"Stones?" repeated Mr. Squirrel.
"Why, they were rocks. They were as

big as apples."
"Rocks are bigger than apples," said
Mrs. Squirrel. "Still I must say it is "They don't think of that," said Mr quirrel, who was really angry. "And our dear little ones are no vet big enough to hunt for nuts. They ight starve if you didn't came home."
"Boys don't think of that," said her

"You are so little and they are so big," said Mrs. Squirrel,
"They don't think of that," said Mr. sked his wife. "Perhaps they are stuold boys, after all."
"They think it is fun to see me run.

said Mr. Squirrel, "and that seems to be all the thinking they are able to Squirrel, gravely.
"It is very sad to grow up to be stupid," said Mr. Squirrel,

not thinking about his dinner.
"Poor boys," said she. "How dreadful it is to be so stupid as not to be KATHERINE GORMAN, Age 10.

The College of the City of New York. The College of the City of New Lot York is situated on 138th street and Convent avenue. The buildings are situated on a high hill and can be seen

rom a distance. It is of Gothic archecture.
The buildings are made of field stone and terra cotta finish. They are very beautiful on sunny days. The tallest building in the group is called the Great Hall, in which is a very large

An addition to these buildings is a stadium recently built. It is made of cement and it is used for all field neets. In the morning the sun casts a very beautiful shadow on it.

In the center of the college is a campus. On this the boys eat their

lunch and study. There is a large flagpole in the center, and all around it are benches of stone. GEORGE BIENENSTOCK, Age 15. New York City.

A Wild Duck. After my dinner I went in the back-yard to feed the chickens. Just as I got to the coop I heard a terrible noise. I reached and got a stone and threw it down where the sound came from and to my surprise I saw a wild duck with white wings and a very long beak. I chased after it, but it flew in the river. I went through swamps and muddy places and we got a raft and I shot at him, but I was not a good shot. I never got the wild duck, but Saturday when I have more time I TALBOT WHITE, Age 12. Stafford Springs.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

Bennie, My Pet.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am very anxious to have the boys and girls who write letters for The Bulletin know about my wonderful dog, Bennie.

He is only eight months old, and is large for his age. His hair is quite long, and is white, brown, and black. When he smiles he shows his teeth. Everybody thinks he wants to bite, but he feels pleased to see them.

He runs, jumps and plays with me. He runs, jumps and plays with me.

He goes and gets the cows every night, and he will get them alone sometimes. He will shake my hand in his paw and make a very low bow when he wants to be polite.

I asked him what he was thankful for on Thanksgiving day, and he kissed my hand as if he understood me.

He plays with my two cats. Some-He plays with my two cats. Some-times he chases them up the trees, and it makes me laugh to see how frightned the cats look. Bennie is a great sport, and I wish il the cousins could see him. RUTH ELLA SPAULDING, Age 9.

go home. We had enjoyed our Thanksgiving day.

GRACE MAHONEY, Age 11.

Colchester.

Adventures of Four Grains of Corn.

Once upon a time many of us were together in a bin in a grain store.

One day a farmer came and bought

How Elizabeth Got Lost.

Dear Uncle Jed: Have you ever heard this story? One stormy afternoon Elizabeth was downstairs. She thought she would make her aunt a visit. While she was out the snow grew so deep and it became so dark, Cross, On July 24, the War Office, that she lost her way. By and by having discovered the mistake, can-

to sleep.
At home everyone was worried about her. Her father and two brothers took their lanterns and started to search for her. They took Bob, their dog, too. At last they found her and brought her home.

Her mother gave her a hot bath and

never go out in a storm again without MIRIAM SECHTER, Age 10. Caught in a Thunder Storm.

One day I went picking berries with few of my friends. We had picked quite a few when it seemed to get dark all of a sudden. We looked up and saw the sky half covered with thick leaden gray clouds. covered with thick leaden gray clouds. We knew there was going to be a thunder storm, so picking up our palls began running very fast.

In a few minutes loud peals of thunder could be heard and sharp flashes of lightning seen. Then large drops of rain began to come down, till

drops of rain began to come down, till it fell in big sheets covering the whole ground.

Before we got half way home we were soaked through, and the water was squirting out of our shoes.

When we got home we changed our clothes, had a het cup of tea, and went to bed. I awakened in the morning to find I had a very sore throat and also a had cold.

AGNES E. SCHREIER, Age 12. Stafford Springs.

She Lives Near a Pretty Lake. Dear Uncle Jed: I have not written for a couple of weeks for I did not know what to write about, but will try and write a few lines.

I go to school every day and am in the sixth grade. I go to Sunday school. I have not missed a Sunday this year. I got a present for being there every Sunday

last year, but one, and then I was sick.
I live right near 2 lovely lake. In the summer time there are motor boats on it, and in the winter skating, and the young people have a great time. There are also a lot of cottages around it. It is seven miles around the road.

around the road.

I enjoy reading all of the Wide-Awake stories.

What can run down a tree, but not run up? (Water).

What part of a fish belongs in a grocery store? (Scales.)

ALICE G. KINNEY, Age 12.

South Coventry.

Corn. Dear Uncle Jed: The shape of an ear of corn should be cylinderical. The color should be uniform. The butts well rounded out with deep, regular compact kernels.
Corp contains starch. There are

four kinds of corn. They are sweet, flint, dent and pop corn. Corn should be planted early as it requires a long season.

The yield per acre from one thousand to two thousand pounds, average of fifty-four bushels.
Soil should be sandy loam. Kernels of corn planted eight to ten inches

Corn can be planted in rows or in hills, in the stalks till dried well, and husks are white when husked. The ears should have straight lines filled out on the ends, no spaces between the rows.
Seed corn is the best to sell.
GLADYS THOMPSON, Age 13.

Mansfield Depot.

Thanksgiving. Dear Uncle Jed: I went down to my grandfather's Thanksgiving. I start-ed from home about half past eleven.

two kinds of pie, grapes, the cheese, dates, and nuts.

We had music in the afternoon. My cousing and I played many games and cousing and I played many games and of northern Mindanao. Of this Mr. Squirrel whisked his tail over had a nice time.
is head and took up a nut from a My cousin and I stayed until Sunhis head and took up a nut from a My cousin and I stayed until Sun-pile in the corner, Mrs. Squirrel was day and had a good time playing portant city an American scientist said

FLORENCE GALLUP, Age 10.

Ethel's Pet Rooster. Dear Uncle Jed: I have a Rhode Island Red pet rooster. Usually I can pick him up, but sometimes he will School, drawing students from a population of 100,000 many coming from latter to the American Board four years ago asking for an ordained missionary. Here is a Provincial High School, drawing students from a population of 100,000 many coming from the control of the Eastern coast that have him up and feed him. After I fed

like to feed him. My brother put a leg band around his leg. If I have on a ring he will pick at the stone in it as long as I will let him. ETHEL CONGDON, Age 10.

Helen's Pets.

Dear Uncle Jed: I have two big olls. Their names are Tootsy and Queen Louise. One morning when I came to school, saw four deer. I am afraid of them. We have a pig. We are going to kill him Christmas. I go down to the pen and scratch him. He will lie

down.

We have some little guinea pigs.

One is black and white and the other is brown and white. They ent grass in summer and hay in the white. summer and hay in the winter.

I did have a little canary bird. He One morning we found him dead.
HELEN CONGDON, Age 8.

Moosup. Marion Likes to Go to School. Dear Uncle Jed: I like to go to chool. I have four dolls. I have a litten and he plays with his mother I played with him Sunday night. have five horses and six

white pigs.
I have a sister who goes to High school and she comes home every week when my mother goes to Moosup with MARION BROWN, Age 7.

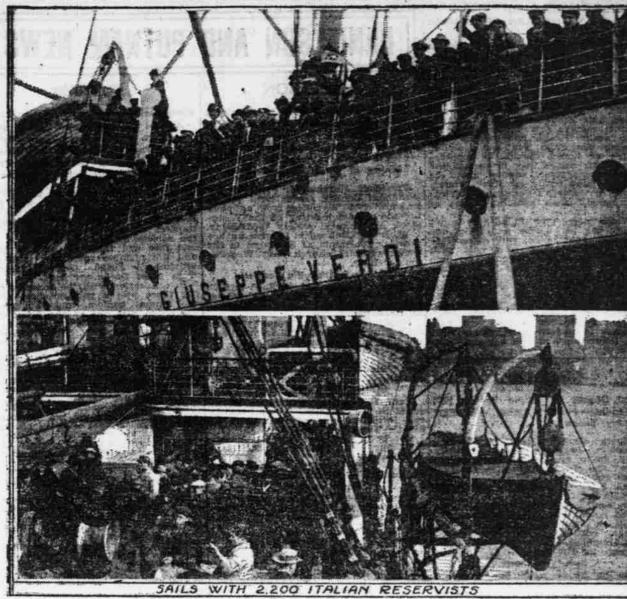
Some things About School. All children from 7 to 14 should go to grammar school. In grammar school we may learn many useful things in life, such as to be industrious in work, careful and clean. Learn to mates. These are some of the leading things in life.

I go to the old Hop River school and am in the eighth grade.

There are six different grades in our school. Miss Florence Jones is our teacher. She is good to us.

We have grown arithmetic We have geography, arithmetic, reading, spelling, language, grammar, agriculture, drawing, singing, history, These studies keep us and civics. busy. These studies keep to busy. They are interesting. IRENE MATHIEU, Age 14.

Columbia. Decorated by Mistake. A pathetic case of decoration by mistake has come to light in the case of the late Lieut, J. H. Musson of



Girseppe Verdi, when she sailed from Jersey City for Naples and Genea, were 2,200 Italian reservists, most of them from cities in the west. The sailed played Italian airs and thronged the pier for some time believe diags until the fore the liner sailed. Most of them seemed at all carried portmanteaus, and the jumble of excited men and their baggage the Verdi meeting a submarine in delayed the departure of the liner the Mediterranean. The reservists two hours.

Lining the rails of the new Trans- liner's band played Itslian airs and thronged the pier for some time be-

celled the reward. But Lieut. Mus- The public schools are mostly conson never learned of the cancellation. He was killed in action five days prev-

FILIPINO DISCONTENT. Insistent Calls for Preachers, Doctors

Wants More Men and Money.

Like the little black boy of Whittier's poem the Filipinos send word that they're rising. They made splendid use of the school advantages the United States has given them and they want more and more. Rev. Robert F. training work in school thuse. By their industrial work in school they have not determined they want more and more. Rev. Robert F. training work in school they have not determined the school that their neighbors.

Like the little black boy of Whitteness the school and best fed of all their neighbors.

A number of the Mountain Pagobos had become our good friends. One young man who staid in our dormitory while he was in Davao School is now the chief of his village. It is the model Bagobo town. They built us a mission school house. By their indus-Wants More Men and Money.

grandfather's Thanksgiving. I started from home about half past eleven. My cousins were cracking nuts when I got there. They had a good many. We had dinner about half past one. There were twenty-one sat down to dinner.

There were twenty-one sat down to dinner. We had turkey, chicken pie, mashed potato, brown bread, wheat bread, and cranberry sauce. Eight kinds of cake, two kinds of pie, grapes, celery, figs, cheese, dates, and nuts.

Schools and giving industrial and social leadership. Mr. Black says, "Prescial leadership with school teachers. The offices were filled with practical idealists.

The school system is a master-piece. The willage school to University, good instruction and a fine moral tone are characteristic. Ten thousand selected and well trained Filipions and school was opened at once.

"In these two of our schools we have had a number of bright Mohammedan children. Who knows what the future will bring! We ought to have a school superintendent to give all his time to these wild tribes. There ought to be a school for the 10,000 Bilans. 500,000 children are daily studying to be a school for the 10,000 Bilans, English.

"Cagayan is one of the largest towns for the large Bukidnon tribe, all of

> to me. 'If the right kind of a Mission-ary goes there, he will win one-balf the town in a short time'. This is our American Board territory. "In Surigao, on the extreme north-east of Mindanao, a group of Filipinos east of Mindanao, a group of Filipinos Davao, on the southern side of the Is-wrote to the American Board four land, but more trial and social work towns on the Eastern coast that have never seen an Evangelist. Here bright yours men and women, speaking Eng-lish, eager to grasp the best that is

fined to the civilized population. The Kalagans were a tribe, few in number, grieviously downtrodden. A school was started among them. The entire school population and more atneistent Calls for Preachers, Doctors and Teachers — American Board Wants More Men and Money.

tended. They made rapid strides in the use of English and in knowledge of the gospel. Now they are cleanest, best dressed and best fed of all their

want more and more. Rev. Robert F. Black: one of the American Beard's workers in Mindanao, the island which was assigned to that society for mission work, has just come home on furlough. He tells a wonderful story of the influence of the American schools and of the eagerness of the people for more missionaries to help. schools and of the eagerness of the people for more missionaries to help in organizing churches, founding schools and giving industrial and social leadership. Mr. Black says, "President McKinley carrisoned the lalands the old warrior chief asked for the

> next to Luzon, the largest of the Philippine Islands. The American Board opened work there in 1902. A hospital maintained by a group of interested persons in New York, is located at

are urgently needed to give the awak.

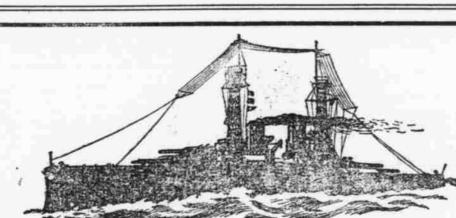
Windsor Locks-The Connecticut almon hatchery is about four weeks head of the hatchery in Massachuoffered them, are waiting yet for their setts. Both states received the supply mission.ary.

"Our mission schools among the 'wild tribes' are a matter of pride.

of eggs from Oregon at about the same time, this state securing 100,000 and Massachusetts 500,000.



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